THE NEW PLAY Clarence the Cop Lillian Russell's "Wildfire" a Red-Hot Hit.

BY CHARLES DARNTON.

HEY'RE off! Nothing can stop Miss Lillian Russell and her fast-gaited racing play, "Wildfire," at the Liberty Theatre. A long run is as sure as Miss Russell's grip on everlasting youth and beauty.

To turn still another turf term to good account, Miss Russell last night made the biggest "killing" of her career. She was in her very best form, and with little Will Archie taking second money as a stable boy, and Frank Sheridan a close third, in the role of a trainer, "Wildfire" scored a red-hot hit.



Lillian Russell as Mrs. Barrington, was excellent. They had given Miss

play that rang with the beat of hoofs, and that was alive with the spirit of , the turf. It went like a race.

Everybody went wild about Wildfire. Excitement ran high in Lady Gay Russell every time Wildfire was mentioned. The name was enough to start her off on an imaginary race. "She'll give you the last drop of blood in her body!" cried Lady Gay Russell, as she fin shed one heat by slamming herself Too Young to Marry. in the chest.

George Broadhurst and George V.

Hobart wrote better than they knew.

or knew better than they wrote, when

they started Miss Russell off with that

innocent speech. But their team work

Russell a play after her own heart, a

A villainous bookmaker, too, felt her power in the "strong" scene. It was like this: He had made "advances" to the widow and been repulsed. But all the time her horses were entered in his name. His name was Duffy. No one paid any attention to him until he told a jockey to ride Wildfire according to his orders. If he waved a handkerchief from the training quarters the boy was to win; if not, he was to lose. The little stable boy overheard the plot, and broken-heartedly broke the news to the Coyly the widow led up to the book-

maker's undling. He thought he was taking her in, but neither his head nor his arm quite took her measure. Before he had her in his embrace she had her hand in his pocket and was waving his handkerchief. It was the only handkerchief in the plot. The next thing he got was a shove that showed him just where he stood with the mighty

A race for the widow's hand between two honest admirers was decided in the last act. A true lover of horses, played by Thurston Hall in manly fashion, finally won her, but Sydney Booth, whose role ran to automobiles, won a hearty round of applause for his straightforward conduct in the matter. A silly English youth described as

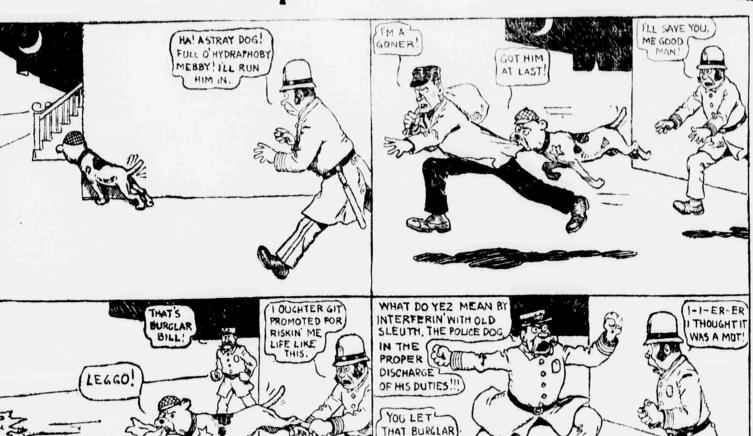
"ten cents' worth of God help us," and Frank Sheridan as Matt Donovan. a "reformer" of the Hughes school, were obviously manufactured characters. but most of the others were lifelike and interesting. Will Archie made the amusing little stable boy one of the biggest characters in the play, and Frank Sheridan acted the rough trainer with racy humor and a true sense of loyalty. In fact, Mr. Sheridan's good-natured Donovan will stand comparison with his well-remembered old sea dog in "Paid in Full."

Miss Russell excelled all her past performances of "straight" parts. Her animation and charm seenred as new as her beautiful frocks. She acted so well that you only remembered she hadn't sung when you got home. If she had stepped upon the stage for the first time last night she would have "won in a

He Was No Ordinary Kicker.

R. BLANK entered a well known restaurant in this city and ordered two fried eggs. When the order was served he was vexed to find a dead fly lying in the middle of one of the eggs. But Mr. Blank was no ordinary mortal, and instead of flying into a rage

and calling the manager of the restaurant, he turned to the waiter and blandly said: "You have forgotten something. Where is my other fly?"



Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship and Marriage

ESCAPE!

young lady of twenty for three years.
We would like to get married. Do you

A Fickle Young Man.

man about the same age as myself. He seemed to care for me, as he called at my house quite frequently. A Dull Day for Crime & By T. S. Allen edits that are so When he was leaving on his vacation. some time ago. he promised to write. but I never received any letters from him while away and have not seen or heard from him since he returned to the city. As I have a seal ring belonging to this young man I want to know if I should return it or should I wait wait a little while longer before reuntil I hear from him? turning the ring. If in a week or two

Honey for the Skin.

F a woman is worried about the color and texture of her skin. she would not go far wrong in experimenting with honey. It is much better at this time of the year than creams and lotions.

It is sticky and not always pleasant to use, but the result is most gratifying. It is bought in the comb, then strained and heated. It becomes thin and is easy to rub

It may remain on as long as one wishes. To take it off use a soft cloth dipped in a little warm water, to which has been added tinoture of benzoin.

everything they want. As both you and too, but whenever I go out to visit my the girl are too young to marry I ad- girl friends he gets so cross and tells Matrimony on \$15 Per. vise you to wait a few years until your me it is gentlemen friends I go to see. Dear Betty days, and wouldn't then unless I took Dear Betty:

OR the last five months I have been keeping company with a young man about the company with a young man abou

I you hear nothing from the young man, me to go any place, but to stay home, much, but I am bashful and do not return it. It may be that he wrote you I have been true and faithful, and still know whether she loves me in return. and the letter went astray, and he in he picks at me for nothing. Do you Should her age make any difference? AM twenty-two and earning \$18 a the mean time thinks you have failed think he loves me as he says?

Week and have about \$600 in the bank. Have been going with a sa if the young man were fickle and bank. With him I do not that you love her and wish to make

financial standing warrants matrimony. Then I don't see him for two or three T AM in love with a girl two years my to keep her position for a while after

ous disposition. With him I do not that you love her and wish to make think you will ever be happy unless you her your wife. She will be more favorthink my salary sufficient to support two, as we are both used to having everything we want?

ANXIOUS.

Tour salary is not sufficient to support two people who are used to having the people who are used to have the peo thrifty can live on \$15 a week, though front and the back they will not have an easy time. It would be a sensible thing for the girl

senior, who is the typewriter in our she is married so that her salary might case

By C. W. Kahles The Mauve Curtain and Late Breakfast

Likewise the Lady Authors Who Exploit Them in | urple Fiction.

in there was nothing but a realization the maniacal period of the historical

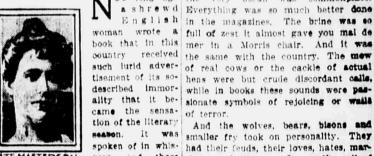
of its mere commonness and cheap men- novel. Everything seemed written di-

TOT long ago the very ocean was commonplace.

English in the magazines. The brine was so

By Kate Masterson.

A few drifted from this and began to bucket out the sea. By and by



tal nastiness.

described immor- while in books these sounds were pasality that it be- sionate symbols of rejoicing or wails came the sensation of the literary And the wolves, bears, bleons and
They season. It was smaller fry took on personality. They spoken of in whis- had their feuds, their loves, hates, mar-KATE MASTERSON. pers, and those riages and divorces. It was the call of who had not read the something or other which makes it felt a certain curlosity, hoping that books that sell. We can still recollect some accidental tide would bring it how we halled the fresh breath of the within their ken. But when it did come forest with its hero in high boots after

But it was a "seller," and immediate- violent reaction brought the society ly another industrious woman author story with its eigarettes, its motors, began singing to the same tune of late bridge games and whiskey and soda for breakfasts and mauve curtains, those breakfast

only imitators, and the instant a sala- too, in their sere and distinctly yellow ble book appears, no matter how silly leaf! Fie! Fie! awful dialect stories and then the la- rank as an hysterical one.

two frightfully vicious adjuncts to life Is it a wonder then that after these under the rose-in novels. And again various schools of fiction the mauve-New York was chosen successfully as curtained wickedness of the lady across the market. And now there is a per- the sea made a noise like a success? fect school of lady authors trying to After all, there is something distinctly concoct perfectly devilish fiction in the amusing in the idea of staid, and in hope that it may arouse Comstockian most cases fat, literary ladies picking up their pens in their efforts to be There are no more writers, it seems; naughty in a salable way. And this,

rectly for the Village Idiot, until a

it may be there is a rush to emulate Of course our present time in bookits counter vogue. There were those dom and in the magazines will always

bor tales, with derricks and mines and But it is to be hoped that the Mauve steam drills, honest sweat, red flannel the women who have started to pro-shirts and dinner palls. This was the duce thrillers will stop it and go to making ples.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

met with enthusigive the long, un broken, characteristic lines. In this mer, imen, cotton and sik and cotton mixtures, cotto. toile and the like are just as appropriate, so that the gown really can be utilized for a great in a great many fabrios.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 10 8-4 yards 24 or 82 7 vards 44 inches wide, 5-8 yard 18 inahes wide for the chemisette, 1-2 yard 27 inches wide for the yoke and cuffs. Pattern No. 6057 is cut in sizes for . 34. 36. 38. 40 and inch bust measure



Princess Gown.-Pattern No. 6057.

Obtain

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 Past Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

A Revelation of New York Society *****************************

By Robert W. Chambers. Author of "The Firing Line" and "A

Fighting Chance."

STROPEIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS. Capt. Philip Selwyn, whose wife Alixe had invoved him to marry Jack Ruthen, reduced to New York to visit his sister and prother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Gerard, the family consists of a ward, Elleen Erdil, and four children. Selwyn has left the "T've meant to look up Gerald,

now considers returning to the em-of Neergard & Company, operators in estate. Austin Gerard discusses with m the neglect Ellean's brother, Orla-ys toward the family.

CHAPTER II. (Continued.) A Dream Ends.

in-law; 'and I'm going to have a thor- pared for emergencies, and he and Sel- pleading with the two animals you

Alixe's marriage to Buthven filtered as when Nina's hand fell naturally into a when Nina's hand fell naturally into their fam's when Nina's hand fell naturally into a when Nina's hand fell naturally into the ority and the crisps unshine of mid-December, the crisps unshine of mid-December, the crisps unshine of wid-December, the children of high the crisps unshine of

(Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers.), ter matures. This was his estimate of jout of them." Gerald.

the switching," she said; "don't I? But mischief, children that"-

pOT since that first time when he badly, and for a few moments she be- could resist such a pleading pair of came to do the civil by you?" | came too thoroughly occupied with her arms around the neck?" mount to finish her sentence.

ough explanation with him and learn wyn sat their saddles watching a mention. what he's up to. He's got to be decent pretty battle for mastery between a 'Spur and curb and thrash us? Oh. to his sister; he ought to report to me beautiful horse determined to be bad my!" occasionally; that's all there is to it, and a very determined young girl who "Not if you're bridle-wise, Capt. He has entirely too much liberty with had decided he was going to be good. Selwyn," she returned sweetly. his bachelor quarters and his junior. Once or twice the excitement of you know you always are. And somewhipper-snapper club, and his house solicitude sent the color flying into times"-she crossed her crop and parties and his cruises on Neevgard's Selwyn's temples; the bridle-path was looked around at him reflectivelynarrow and stiff with freezing sand, "sometimes, do you know, I am al-He got up, casting his cigar from and the trees were too near for such most afraid that you are so very, very him, and moved about bulkily, mutter- Evely manoeuvres; but Miss Errell good, that perhaps you are becoming

pleasure-loving cub, chock full of en- Samar the bolo-men rushed us, and "That Gerald isn't really very ergetic instincts, good and bad, right Lansing got into the six-foot major's wicked, but he likes to have us think disposition; are you?"

"Hence his Christian name, I suppose," said the girl; "but why such a The next morning, riding in the park story, Capt. Selwyn? I believe I stuck going to ride by myself." with Eileen, he found a chance to to my saddler'

"With both hands," he said cordially, "I've meant to look up Gerald," he always alort to plague har. For she ure, her confidence in his kindness so said, as though the neglect were his was adorable when teased-especially unaffectedly sincere, that, insensibly, own fault. "but every time something in the beginning of their acquaintance, happens to switch me on to another before she had found out that it was a habit of his-and her bright confu-"I'm afraid that I do a great deal of sion always delighted him into further

you've been so nice to me and to the "But I wasn't a bit worried," he continued; "you had him so firmly around be plagued very easily, though she did self." Miss Erroll's horse was behaving the neck. Besides, what horse or man

"What you saw," she said, flushing "Yes, I will," repeated his brother- The belted groom galloped up, pre- up, "is exactly the way I shall do any

and wrong, out of which, formed from boots by mistake-seven-leaguers, you so. It's a sign of extreme self-conwhich become habits, charac- know-and his horse bucked him clean sciousness, isn't it." she added inno-

Her pleasure in Selwyn's society had she had fallen into something of his she realized how much amusement he found in her own smiling confusion when unexpectedly assailed. Also, to her surprise, she found that he could

not quite dare to at first, in view of tonished to find how suddenly it seem- swered: "I beg your pardon, Capt. Sel- incredible things. ed to readjust their personal relations wyn. I did not know you were seri--years and experience falling from his ous." shoulders like a clock which had con- "Oh, I'm not," he returned lightly, the most distressing—as though those locked in his despatch box. He had or any frock-coated entity in the aftercealed a man very nearly her own age; "I'm never serious. No man who so two were already dead people. She not returned it, either; it was too late noon, or any flannelled individual at years and experience adding themselves lilioquizes can be taken seriously. Don't was unable to understand it. Could no

thirty-five cares to be treated en grand- for a second, something had menaced in it. pere by a girl of nineteen, even if she their understanding.

self. But, do you know. I don't believe you are of a particularly solitary

lieve you are of a particularly solitary

disposition; are you?

Could be have meant that: Did peolearned by this young girl.

Then Selwyn came. She had already at the in awe of him. when the discreplearned by this young girl.

Then Selwyn came. She had already at the in awe of him which are a dead man to expect of the in awe of him which are a dead man to expect of the in awe of him which are a dead man to expect of the in awe of him which are a dead man to expect of the in awe of him. When the discreplearned by this young girl.

Then Selwyn came. She had already at man who is done for; and worst of the world's cusdiscreption.

"when a man is afraid that a | "Not from choice," he said, under

KID-Gee, but dat's funny. Rebecca-not a single swell gent killed his wife's affinity yesterday!

him with raised eyebrows. "Nothing; I was just muttering. I've nothings"-"You did say something!"

when I ask you."

"I didn't mean to be rude." "Do you wish me to?" he asked, rais-

wears for a burial past all recollection? and she was learning something else. This was sufficiently morbid, and he

Troubled, uncomfortably intent on | too-to understand how happily ignor- usually proved it by going early to But thought kept pace with her.

gradually become such genuine pleas- a villainous habit of muttering mushy uation regarding Selwyn's domestic afbeen kept long in ignorance of the permitted. manner of badinage—especially since murky mouthings of a meagre mind." leaving in the young girl's mind only side, his problem was simple enough as sleep. "You did. It's rude not to repeat it a bewildered sympathy for man and he summed it up: to face the world. . wife whom a dreadful and incompre- however it might chance to spin; that Returning from their gallop, Miss hensible catastrophe had overtaken; small, ridioulous, haphazard world rat- Erroll had very little to say. Selwyn. "Then repeat what you said to your- only an impression of something new cling like a rickety roulette ball among too, was silent and absent-minded. The and fearsome which she had hitherto the numbered nights and days where girl glanced furtively at him from time been unaware of in the world, and he had no longer any vital stake at to time, not at all enlightened. Man, his impressive years and experience. ing his eyes so gravely that the smile which was to be added to her small hazard-no longer any chance to win naturally, was to her an unknown But once goaded to it, she was as- faded from itp and voice when she an- but, unhappily, growing list of sad and or lose.

The finality of the affair, according to Nina, was what had esemed to her to her, and at least an inch to her you know. Miss Erroll, that the crownstature to redress the balance between lilloquy?"

was unable to understand it. Could no glimmer of hope remain that, in that magic "some day" of all young minds, them.

It had a least an inch to her you know. Miss Erroll, that the crownglimmer of hope remain that, in that magic "some day" of all young minds, the evil mystery might dissolve? Could

ceal them, hide them deeper and deep- toms and manners before his advent; all, I no longer expect anything of my-He laughed at first, then suddenly his er with the aid of time and the kindly she had learned more since his advent; self."

woman thinks he is very, very good?" his breath. Her quick ear heard, and eveding every thought or train of ideas ant of many matters she had been, had his own quarters, where dawn some "That," he said, is the limit. I'm she turned, semi-serious, questioning evoked, she put her mount to a gallop, better be, and had best remain. And times surprised him asleep in his chain, she herbored no maisane desire to white and worn, all the youth in the She was, of course, aware of the sit- know more than was necessary, and hollow face extinct, his wife's picture fairs; she could not very well have ignorance intact as long as the world But he always picked it up again

when he awake, and carefully dusted "No; only ghoulish gatble: the more facts; so Nina had told her carefully, As for the man riding there at her it, too, even when half stupefied with

> quantity. In fact she had no reason This was an unstable state of mind, to suspect him of being anything more particularly as he had not yet de- intricate than the platitudinous dance stroyed the photograph witch he kept or dinner partner in black and white,

It had amused him immensely as he realized the subtle change; and it tain; she did not quite understand him in the wake of such a storm? She had the lamp-lit landing, or when some individual peculfarities; he differed pleased him, too, because no man of -though her instinct warned her that, managed to hope for that, and believe the lamp-int landing, or when the lamp-int landing l Then, in some way, the news of ity around him hurt him, cutting him should all resemble one another to has not yet worn the polish from her Riding forward with him through the Alixe's marriage to Ruthven filtered to the quick with its very simplicity, any normal girl. For one thing he was

sumptuous laughter at his expense.

(To Be Continued.)